

Dylan G Wener 25 Hydrex  
To edit, refine and redraft.

The four adventures tip toed anxiously towards the door creeping closer every second. First was Archy he had dark, short hair blue silky eyes he's small but not scared, he had short spiky hair and he was going to open the coffin and place the stake on his chest or if everything goes wrong of course.

Hearts pounding as rapid as a bolt of lightning the brave warriors entered the room. It took a brief second or two for their eyes to adjust to the dead darkness of the room. The demons bed lay in front of them as high as the room itself. The blood hovering beast lay inside. His glowing teeth shone against the torch light, his skin was pale and raw. He was wearing a night vest it was covered in blood stains and smelt damp. Lees torch flicked on and their shadows danced and flitted across the room it was smaller than they thought but still scary.

Suddenly Archy turned to Molly and whispered "hear hold the cross up in case he wakes up" Molly stumbled "I... I I, d... don't no... no, now w... wait to do do"

"Just slam the rock on the stake!" came the angry reply. There was no chance for the others to interject in fact, they didn't have time for argument. The plan was in place. The four brave warriors needed to stop the vampire. Not everyone was entirely sure that they actually wanted to do it. All designs were made.

Lees grabbed the cross of Archy and opened the beast's bed while Molly held the torch aiming at the

Coffin Meanwhile Archy nervously tip toed to the  
creators bed "~~hurry~~" "hurry" "hurry" whispered Lee "hell  
wake" Suddenly the vampire's eye twitched "Lovers pass  
the cross quickly" Lovers confidently throw the cross to  
Lee and "held" the cross above the vampire's soul  
began to melt as his glowing yellow eyes turned red  
after Archy stabbed the stake into his heart and  
Lee splashed the water in his eyes. Gent. Look there.  
A dead vampire.